

MITCHELL AND CORBETT WILL FIGHT.

THE NATIONAL  
**POLICE GAZETTE**  
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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MINNIE HAD A GAY TIME.

MISS MARTIN CREATES A SCENE AND STABS A POLICEMAN AT A NEW BRITAIN, CONN., MASQUERADE.





RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

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El segundo número de la edición española de la GACETA DE POLICIA salió a luz en 16 de Febrero de 1893. En seguida alcanzó un éxito extraordinario, y ha circulado ya extensamente en México, Cuba, España y Centro y Sud América. Seguirá publicándose con regularidad el 15 de cada mes.

Con cada número se regalará un magnífico suplemento iluminado, representando a algunas de las más famosas actrices, en traje de teatro.

La GACETA DE POLICIA será adivinada, picante y de sensación, y profusamente ilustrada por los mejores artistas de los Estados Unidos.

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Las órdenes deberán dirigirse a

RICHARD K. FOX, Propietario,  
NEW YORK.

### MITCHELL vs. CORBETT.

Charley Mitchell, the English boxing champion, is here, and unless the unexpected happens, he will meet James Corbett, the world's champion, in the ring in a finish fight. The Englishman is accompanied by his friend, "Squire" Abington, who declares his willingness to back Mitchell for any amount of money. The stakes will be \$10,000 a side, but the purse is yet unknown. It is certain to be a big one, as the rival sporting clubs will do some pretty heavy bidding for the contest. That Mitchell means business is evidenced by his readiness to cover the \$10,000 deposited by Corbett, and his willingness to accept any fair terms. The sporting public is delighted over the prospect of a battle between the two great fighters.

It is unfortunate that the over zealous immigration authorities should have interfered with the match making upon the day of Mitchell's arrival. The ground upon which he was detained aboard the ship was absurd upon its face. The fact that he had been imprisoned in England for a simple assault does not make him a convict under the law. His crime, if a crime, was a misdemeanor and not a felony. As his counsel, William F. Howe, ably put it:

"If such is the ruling of the Federal authorities they can stop nine-tenths of all the immigration to this country in the same way. Any man who may have punched another man in the nose and has been fined, be it five cents or \$5, by a magistrate, can be debarred from landing. A duke might have punched his coachman and be detained in exactly the same way Mr. Mitchell has been. It is all perfectly proper to enforce the law against the landing of habitual criminals. That's all right, of course, and any one can see the reason and justice of such a course; but it matters not whether Mr. Mitchell was convicted justly or unjustly in this case, it is a piece of the most infamous procedure that I have ever heard of during my long experience at the Bar."

Justice Andrews, of the Supreme Court, agreed with Mr. Howe, and promptly discharged Mitchell. The English pugilist landed in triumph and proceeded at once to arrange a match for the world's championship and a barrel of money.

## MASKS AND FACES.

Personal Charms and Legs  
Make Operas Go.

MASHING CHORUS GIRLS.

How Fougere Got Rid of an  
Objectionable Admirer.

THE SINUOUS DANCING CRAZE.



HE present generation of operatic and farce-comedy managers have inaugurated a system which would put to blush the old-time managers of a couple of decades past, who depended upon the merits of their respective performers to draw the houses, while our present directors, to a great extent, look upon a certain portion of their companies as an especial drawing power from the standpoint of their personal attractions.

In any comic opera or farce-comedy organization,



nowadays, you will find a certain number of chorus girls, who are designed by the managers as "show girls." They are simply chorus women possessed of symmetry of form and face which eclipse those of their more talented, but less shapely, sisters in the company. There are always from five to eight such girls in one company and they obtain from \$15 to \$25 per week more than the others.

Of course, their mashing propensities are gauged by the number of admirers they can attract to the theatre nightly, and, in fact, at one playhouse in this



WHAT HIT HIM?

city winking over the footlights is tolerated to a very great extent.

They are whispering a strange tale of woe about a

Satin-finished Photographs of Actresses and Pugilists. Send a 2-cent stamp, to cover postage, for our catalogue of portraits of prominent actresses and actors and sporting men. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square New York City.

certain young man, well known in society and club circles, who recently became violently enamored of the French chanteuse, Eugene Fougere. He laid an elaborate and costly plan to capture her heart. In fact his admiration was so intense that he could not content himself with the ordinary course of wooing. He stormed the fortress of Mlle. Fougere's affections and tried to make her capitulate in a single day.

He was introduced to his charmer at noon. He sent her a cart-load of flowers in the afternoon. He sent her an invitation to a little supper in the evening, and accompanied the invitation with more flowers and a jewel. Mlle. Fougere accepted these gallant, though hurried, attentions, and promised to partake of the duke's supper.

After the performance the singer greeted him kindly, but when he began to lead her away to his waiting carriage she protested that she preferred to go into her own vehicle, and invited him to share it with her. He readily consented, and Mlle. Fougere tripped jauntily ahead and disappeared within the open door of her four-wheeler. Chappie quickly followed, but just as his foot touched the step a powerful fist shot out with lightning rapidity and caught the poor fellow squarely on the nose. He went sprawling on the sidewalk, and as he lay flat upon his back in the dirt he heard Mlle. Fougere's pealing laughter roll back from the rapidly disappearing carriage.

He was kept in the house for a day or two nursing his injured proboscis and meditating what it could be that struck him. A friend to whom he confided his woes suggested that the frisky French woman had kicked him in the face. He replied that it could not be, for he was certain that the thing which had spoiled his physiognomy was much larger than her dainty foot.

Mlle. Fougere is still doing her turn at the Imperial Music Hall, but there is one young man in town who does not admire her half as much as he did before that mysterious power in her carriage mixed him up with New York mud.

By the way, the music hall fashion among young men seems to be growing. If you doubt this visit some of the up-town resorts and study the crowd. It is not quite the thing to go early, but if you should thus far ignore music hall rules you will find a dozen or two who are with you in the transgression.

Pretty soon two or three blasé gentlemen lounge in and lean over the rail in the rear and sigh. Then, as they catch a glimpse of what is going on, they disappear downstairs in the bar. About nine o'clock some more blasé gentlemen come in, look around, sigh and go downstairs. They are followed by young men in cape overcoats, who noiselessly take seats in the front row and order beer. The orchestra seems cheered by their presence, and the individual who happens to be "on" actually smiles.

Then some ladies come and rush upstairs laughing. Then more blasé gentlemen and youths, extracts from

is filling the standing room in the rear of the seats. The barroom below the stairs is full. The boxes upstairs are full. The seats in front of you are full. Everybody's apparently full. It is the latest imported London fashion.

"What do I get?" asked the utility woman, hurrying in, breathless, five minutes after the call for the distribution of parts for the new spectacular production.

"You get a dollar fine for being late," promptly re-



THE QUEEN.

plied the stage manager, "and you're the Empress of India in the prologue, and the Queen of the Night in the last act. You don't want to show up in those old blue satin shoes again, for you've got to sit on a golden throne ten feet high and put your foot on the neck of the King of Persia in the last act. Now, you come here to-morrow at ten, letter perfect, or the first thing you know you'll be back in the second row, carrying a tin sword."

It is becoming a question of grave doubt from what source the agile Loie Fuller really did get her famous serpentine dance. It is quite evident that the dancer's own testimony on the subject is of so earthly value. When she started New York with the dance she announced that she had learned it in Paris. Then she went to London and presented it in the music halls as the latest specimen of a New York specialty. Now she is electrifying Paris with its graceful windings, and there she is again attributing a New York origin to the dance. Wherever she originally picked it up, the ser-



MASHING CHORUS GIRLS.

the criminal classes and ladies and men about town, begin to come in rapidly. Orders for drinks flow from every part of the room. Coolers of champagne are being borne upstairs and the laughter of the ladies in the little brass-railed boxes in the balcony floats merrily down through the tobacco smoke that hovers like a cloud over all.

The performers are now sure of applause, and a large proportion of the audience above and below show a disposition to encore everything and everybody without distinction. The young men in cape overcoats are growing boisterous. More champagne goes upstairs, and the ladies up there throw flowers down upon the stage. They don't know what the singer below is singing, but they throw bouquets at her until she dodges. She is accustomed to cabbages. The rest of the house can't hear anything, but approve of the flowers. Then more champagne is followed by more encores and more flowers.

Finally, when the singer is doing her very worst, one of the ladies upstairs grabs the whole basket from the astonished flower-seller, and pitches the entire outfit upon the stage. The singers gather up these testimonials of approval amid the shouts of the audience. From now on the performance is wiped out with noise and beer and champagne and hard liquor and tobacco smoke. It is nearly midnight, and the refuse from the theatres and clubs and other resorts

pentine dance is coining money for her rapidly. The "Ta-ra-ra" boom was a pigmy compared to the popular excitement which has been aroused by Miss Fuller's performance.

But if this sinuous, wriggling, twisting, dancing craze does not stop soon the terpsichorean disciple of the future will resemble an exclamation mark imbued with a gigantic jag. When that blissful time arrives, the newspapers will no doubt contain paragraphs to the effect that "Miss Twistem, of the 'Squirring and Turning Company' had her fifth rib removed yesterday, that useless member of her anatomy seriously impeding her movements in her sensational serpentine dance. Miss Twistem remarked after the operation that she was so much in love with her profession that, if necessary, she would sacrifice all her ribs to please the public."

R. H. RYDER, AGENT.  
[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the best known and most popular subscription and advertising agents in Duluth, Minn., is R. H. Ryder. Mr. Ryder is an able business man and a hustler. His portrait appears on another page.

The Trade should send in their Orders at once for FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES No. 12 "A Sin Serpentine" Elegantly Illustrated. The sale will be enormous. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



# PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

## A Lafayette, Ind., Girl Ruined by Her Lover.

### CHOSE A LIFE OF SHAME.

School Girls Led Astray by Shamokin, Pa., Dudes.

### SOME MORE ELOPING WIVES.

Ruined by her lover, a pretty Lafayette, Ind., girl fled from her home and sought to hide her shame amid the gay scenes of Cincinnati. Nora Curtin is the girl's name and her betrayer is said to be a prominent lawyer in Lafayette. When her condition became such that she could no longer guard her secret, she went to Carthage where she gave birth to a child. From there she went to Cincinnati. At the Grand Central Depot she hired a cab and asked the driver to take her to some house of ill-fame.

The driver took the girl to Mrs. Green's place, and to several other places, but all the landladies refused to take her in, as they stated she was a stranger and



WANTED TO LEAD A LIFE OF SHAME.

they had enough girls. The applicant for admission to a house of disgrace appeared very lady-like and quiet. Her every action indicated that she came of good parents and was educated.

After driving about for nearly three hours she applied at Alice Mason's house, No. 198 Plum street, and was received. She said she was hungry and had no money. The Mason woman got her something to eat, after which she went to a room assigned to her.

In the evening officer Brinkman heard about the girl being in the place and took her to police headquarters. She was very quiet and ladylike, but refused at first to say anything about herself. At last she stated that her name was Mary Palmer and that her father, John Palmer, lived on the west side, Chicago. She stated that she left home, telling her mother that she was going to visit an aunt in Toledo. She stopped at Lafayette, Ind., where she said she was born and had friends, and then came to this city. She would not tell anything else about herself and could assign no reason for taking the rash step.

Later on the girl's real name was learned. Her mother was notified and immediately went to Cincinnati. She went to police headquarters where she was given a note by Col. Deitch to the officers at the House of Detention, with orders to permit her to see Nora. The meeting between mother and daughter was extremely touching. The girl fell into her



HER BROTHER BEGGED HER TO LEAVE.

mother's arms, and it was some time before either could speak. Then the mother led her daughter to a chair, where the girl told the story of her downfall. She again claimed the attorney had brought about her

disgrace and that he had sent her to Carthage, where her child was born. The story of the girl's downfall created much surprise among the many acquaintances of the young woman at her home, where she has been well and favorably known.

Lawyer Brady, whom the girl accuses of being the



A SCHOOL GIRL VICTIM.

father of her child, declares that he is innocent of any wrong. He intimates that some one is persecuting him in this respect, but declines to say on what ground, claiming that the information he possesses is his own, which he intends to keep. Miss Curtin has been quite a social favorite among her friends in Lafayette, and the story of her wrong-doing has caused a sensation at her old home in Indiana.

A hitherto happy household in Hamilton, O., is rent asunder by the discovery that the pride and light of the home has abandoned her parents and sought the life of shame, amid the scenes of revelry and gayety at Jesse Bernard's house of prostitution on Canal street. The young girl in the affair is Ida Luce, the nineteen-year-old daughter of William H. Luce, an honest and hard-working carpenter, residing on Peck avenue, and who recently removed to Hamilton from Xenia, having been born and raised at Lebanon, and being well-to-do and well known in the vicinity. Ida is a beautiful girl of graceful, slender build, black hair and eyes and beautiful rosy cheeks. She is one who would attract attention among a hundred women. The circumstances attending the downfall of the girl are sensational in the extreme. Although provided with a happy home and loving parents and brothers, the girl recently manifested a disposition to become wild, and every effort of her father to curb her disgraceful propensities proved futile. Even the mother's love and endearing messages failed to move the young girl's heart. Several weeks ago the father's eyes were opened by the finding of letters addressed to his daughter, written by and bearing the full name of a prominent member in high standing of the city police department, who, to add to the other features of the case, is a married man.

A few weeks ago the father found Ida at an appointed place of meeting, and, in order to frighten her, enlisted the services of another policeman to arrest her and conduct her home, upon the grounds of being



SHOWED HER DAUGHTER THE CERTIFICATE.

a street-walker. A week ago the girl announced that she had secured a place to work and would commence her duties at once. She left home under protest, taking only a few of her own clothes and some belonging to her aunt, which she carried away without consent of the owner. She was met by another gentleman admirer, a young man of high standing and well known in C. H. & D. restaurant circles, who, it is asserted, took her to the Bernard house, where she applied for boarding and was received, being entirely unknown to the housekeeper of the place. These actions of the girl aroused suspicion in the mind of her father, who commenced a private investigation, and was not long in learning his daughter's alleged abiding place. Last Monday he disguised himself and called at the Bernard house in order to verify beyond doubt the rumor that had reached his ears.

He was not successful in seeing Ida, however, although he learned positively that she was an inmate of the place. The broken-hearted man then appealed to Mayor Lersch, who stated that he would take the girl from the house upon a warrant sworn out by the father. Mr. Luce was naturally averse to causing his

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child's imprisonment, even under such circumstances, and so returned home to further consider the matter. Two days later the young girl's brother called at the Bernard house for the purpose of imploring his sister to abandon her life of shame and return to her home. Every entreaty, however, failed to move her, and she sullenly maintained that she was of age and wholly competent to designate her own course in life. She stated that her cause for leaving home was on account of the objections of her parents to her attending balls and consequent absence from home until late hours at night.

The girl talked indifferently on the subject when told that her mother was almost broken-hearted over the affair. She haughtily tossed her head and laughingly remarked that she had washed her hands completely of the Luce family, and did not care how they felt over the matter. She says that she expects to get married in a short time and leave for Texas.

It is stated on pretty good authority that warrants have been issued in Shamokin, Pa., for the arrest of 35 men, prominent in business circles, as a consequence of the confession of a school girl. In accounting to her father for an unusually prolonged absence from home she admitted that she and many other high school pupils had been decoyed by a married woman at Sunbury, and in her home introduced to the business men now under shadow of arrest. The woman implicated in the confession has fled, and Northumberland county is convulsed by the scandal.

The wuit of Henry Eckford Rose, a Long Island oyster planter, against Fannie Rose for absolute divorce, was tried before Justice Bartlett in the



THEY ELOPED.

Supreme Court in Brooklyn. The couple were married in 1872 and have two children. In 1884 Mrs. Rose disappeared, taking one of the children with her, and her husband has not seen her since.

Mrs. Vida Powell, their married daughter, gave the most important testimony. She described a meeting with her mother recently at Cliftondale, Mass., and said that her mother showed her a marriage certificate setting forth that she had been married to John B. Dally, the editor of the *Christian Guide*, and added that her mother told her she had married her father merely as a matter of form and had never loved him.

William Simpkins, an insurance agent of Asbury Park, was taken to Asbury Park the other day by officer Maddock, who arrested him in Pennsylvania on a warrant accusing him of adultery. About a month ago Simpkins, who has a wife and several children, eloped with Mrs. Sarah S. Wright. Mrs. Wright is married and has two children. Simpkins and she went to a small town in Pennsylvania, where they have been living as man and wife. Simpkins had a hearing before Justice Borden. He pleaded not guilty, but he was held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Mrs. Wright pleaded with the Justice to arrest her, saying she was equally as guilty as Simpkins. The court refused. Simpkins was taken to the county jail. His family is in destitute circumstances.

Howard Cox of Ridge Farm, near Danville, Ill., was arrested recently and confined in the County Jail for criminal assault. Cox's victim is Myrtle Lanster, aged 14 years, and in knee dresses. Cox is a Quaker. He was the hired hand on the farm of Widow Lanster, who is quite wealthy, and is also a Quaker.



THE QUAKER'S CRIME.

Cox won the good graces of the family by his devout methods and manners. He led the Sunday school, and was one of the pillars of the church. The crime was committed last August. Cox has a wife and two chil-

dren living in Indiana, and it is said that he fled from that State, he having been charged with a similar offence.

### ANOTHER SHOCKING AFFAIR.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

A live electric light wire away up on the roof of a four-story building in Baltimore, Md., recently had a lot of fun there, and for a time blocked Charles street. Snow and slush covered the buildings and sidewalks, and the moisture proved an excellent conductor for the electricity. The wire had fallen on the roof and rested on a crust of snow. In an instant three buildings with iron fronts and iron awning frames and the sidewalk in front of them were charred. Balls of fire leaped from one window sill to another. Streaks of sparks flashed from the awning frames, and the cornice of one house was fairly ablaze.

Several persons passed along uninjured, but they wore rubbers. A well-dressed man came hurrying along. He wore no rubbers, and the moment his foot touched the sidewalk he fell senseless. Persons who saw him fall were afraid to go near him, but finally an ingenious citizen took off his rubbers, and putting them on his hands, dragged the man away from the current. It was several minutes before the shocked man revived. The next man to come along was William Davis, a colored porter. Davis wore no rubbers, and the moment his foot touched the pavement he yelled and cleared about ten feet at a jump. He was half stunned.

A young saleswoman going to work was the next victim. Several persons called to her not to cross the charred sidewalk. She looked indignantly at them for their interference and kept right on. Before she had covered a dozen steps she was screaming with fright and staggering with pain. She managed to reach the curbing and got out into the street. She was taken into a store near by and soon recovered. Willie Fisher, an errand boy, did not heed the warning, and caught hold of the awning pole. A streak of blue flame shot out under his hand and Willie began to scream with pain. He was half dazed and had his hand badly burned. While this was going on policemen and citizens were telephoning to the electric light company for a lineman. In a short time several appeared and the current was cut off.

### RUINED AND DESERTED.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

A handsome young woman, accompanied by a well-dressed man, recently went to Mrs. Belle Brenzing's resort on McGowan street, Lexington, Ky., and applied for admission. Later in the day another young couple went to the house and inquired for the young lady. The two were brother and sister of the one who was about to enter into a life of shame. The meeting of the three was a tragic one. The wayward girl attempted to break away from her brother and escape, but he held onto her. The erring one was finally persuaded to go with her brother and sister. All three left the house and went to the C. & O. Depot, where the father of the ruined girl was in waiting. The girl told Mrs. Brenzing a pathetic story of love, promise of marriage, ruin and downfall, saying that her father was a wealthy farmer living near Richmond, Ky. She had met a traveling man named Stone and they became engaged. He ruined her and then placed her in the Lexington house.

### MINNIE HAD A GAY TIME.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Minnie Martin, of New Britain, Conn., created much excitement at the masquerade ball of the Young German American Association in Allyn Hall. Her costume was of blue, cut very low, with abbreviated skirts. She had green snakes wound gracefully about her neck and on her arms she carried a wicked decanter filled with whisky, to which was attached a small glass from which she administered drinks to all that wished them.

Her conduct became so uproarious that she was ordered to leave the hall. She refused, and when a policeman tried to coerce her she drew a small pearl-handled dagger and stabbed him in the hand. She spent the night at Police Headquarters.

The next morning, to the great surprise of all who had heard of the affair, Minnie was released, no charge having been preferred against her. Minnie has been recently divorced from her husband and has taken her maiden name.

### SHOT BY HIS WIFE.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

For some time past Loren McConkey, a Columbus, O., barber, and his wife have not lived happily together, and the other day McConkey ordered his wife to pack up her belongings and get out. He then left the house but returned the following morning and finding his wife still there, started to pull up a carpet that belonged to her. The enraged woman seized a revolver and fired at her husband, the ball entering his back and penetrating one of his lungs and fracturing a rib. The wounded man, maddened with pain, tried to force the weapon from his wife's hands, but, weakened from loss of blood, failed. He ran from the house to a neighbor's and sank into a chair pale and weak. A physician was called and McConkey was taken to the hospital where he now lies at the point of death. Mrs. McConkey was placed under arrest.

### FIGHTING TOMMY RYAN.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

Tommy Ryan, the "welter-weight champion" of America, as he is styled, although there is no such title in prize ring classes, is matched to fight George Dawson, of Australia, in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, on March 1. Ryan is the best native born American at his weight, 143 pounds, there is in America today.

### RIDER GIBBERT WAESCHER.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

Elsewhere we present a portrait of Gisbert Waescher, a plucky rider who recently rode from Chicago to San Francisco. Waescher will wager that he can ride, on horseback, around the world. He claims to be the champion long-distance horseman.

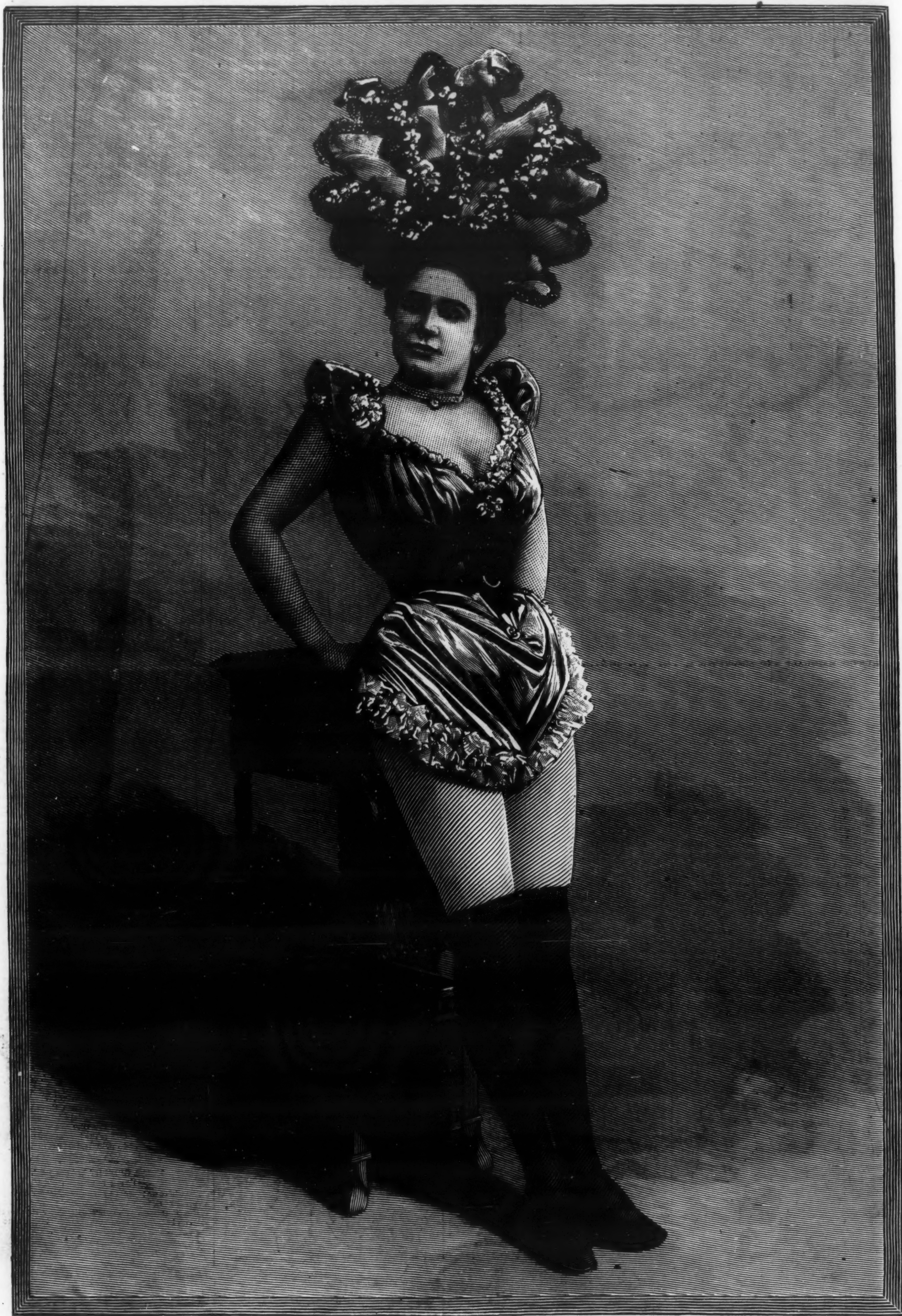
### BONIFACE JOHN ELLIOTT.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

John Elliott, whose portrait we present on another page, is proprietor of the Denver City Hotel, a well-known and popular resort in Broken Hill, Aus. Mr. Elliott is a thorough gentleman and an entertaining host.

**No. 2 (February number) of the Spanish Edition of the POLICE GAZETTE is now ready.** This edition is meeting with great success, not only in the Spanish-American countries, but also in the United States. News-dealers having Spanish customers will do well in calling their attention to it.





EUGÉNIE FOUGÈRE,

A DELICIOUSLY WICKED DANCER AND AN UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE SINGER OF NAUGHTY FRENCH SONGS.





A BATTLE ROYAL.

HUBERT MARSHALL AND SIMON STOCK, TWO LOVE-SMITTEN CHICAGO YOUTHS, BOMBARD EACH OTHER WITH GRAPES AND GUMDROPS.



A SHENANGO TOWNSHIP, PA., OUTRAGE.

THE WIDOW FREW AND HER SISTERS-IN-LAW BEREAVED BY FOUR MASKED VILLAINS WHO ATTEMPT TO FORCE AN ENTRANCE.



GIRLS IN A FREE FIGHT.

THE DUFFY AND BRANNIGAN FACTIONS HAVE A LIVELY RUN-IN IN A BROOKLYN, N. Y., JUTE FACTORY.



## FUN IN A HASHERY.

Stylish Fifth Avenue Boarding House Scandalized.

QUEER MIDNIGHT RACKETS.

Now Lawyers are Loaded Down With Suits.

DIVORCE AND DAMAGES ASKED.

The fashionable boarding house at No. 463 Fifth avenue, this city, is full of trouble. Legal complications have arisen and there are scandals galore. Mrs. Ida M. Mitchell is the landlady. She is a slight, sweet-faced woman with Southern manners and Boston accent. She is going to have the Board of Health look into the defective plumbing of the house, which she leased from Mrs. Helen E. Chadwick at \$4,800 a year. She has a couple of lawsuits in reserve, which will be brought shortly, and she contemplates tearing down the signs of Drs. Davis and Parrish, with full knowledge that more law will be invoked on their part.

Up to date the list of lawsuits includes the criminal action of Mrs. Sarah D. Ashley against Dr. Achilles Edward Davis for assault; Mrs. Ashley's civil suit against the same doctor for \$10,000 damages. Mrs. Ashley's slander suit for \$5,000 against Dr. Benjamin Parrish. Lewis L. Woodworth's divorce suit against his wife Lillian. Mr. Woodworth's suit for \$10,000 against Jose Sanchez for alienation of a wife's affections. Mrs. Mitchell's actions against Mr. Sanchez demanding \$5,000 damages for breaking up her boarding-house. Mrs. Mitchell's action against Mrs. Helen E. Chadwick for \$5,000 damages for leasing her a house in a dangerous sanitary condition. Mrs. Mitchell's suit against Drs. Davis and Parrish for \$90, unpaid rent of rooms. Mrs. Mitchell's action against the proprietor of an uptown hotel demanding damages for assault. Two slander suits against Mrs. Mitchell by Miss May Hart and Mrs. Lillian Woodworth. Mrs. Chadwick's dispossession suit against Mrs. Mitchell, and one or two others which are being held back because three or four downtown lawyers have been choked up with business.

Of course a woman was the cause of the disaster, and Mrs. Mitchell as she sits in the ruins thinks with regret of the peaceful time before the arrival of Dr. Sarah D. Ashley. She came as a professor of the Delsartean art in search for rooms.

Mrs. Ashley met the other boarders at table and discovered that the front rooms on her floor were oc-

That the gas was out, in her opinion, was no evidence of impropriety, and she would not interfere with her best boarders. It was the first time, indeed, such an



CHAMPAGNE ORDERED UP.

infamous charge had been made against anybody in her house.

Here she flounced out of the room and left Mrs. Ashley to her reflections.



THEY HAD GAY TIMES ACCORDING TO MRS. MITCHELL.

But one morning Mrs. Mitchell had a shock herself. She found Mrs. Woodworth in Mr. Sanchez's bed. There had been a lively time the evening before, and evidently the usual precautions had not been taken. Mrs. Mitchell put Sanchez out of the house and bundled Mrs. Woodworth and Miss Hart after him.

"Those doctors," declared Mrs. Ashley, "had their plans spoiled, so they determined to get square with me. They called me an old crank, and made me out a horrid massage operator instead of a teacher of the noble theories of Delsarte. They began a series of petty persecutions to make my life miserable in the hopes of getting me to leave the house, the mean things. But I wouldn't go."

Mrs. Mitchell also told about the streams of men who kept coming up the stairs with pass keys to see her boarders, Mrs. Woodworth and Miss Hart. All of them weren't unknown to her. One was the proprietor of an uptown Broadway hotel, whom Mrs. Mitchell caught in the act.

"How dare you come into my house at midnight?" she asked in uncompromising accents.

The hotel man was used to bluffing, so he passed on upstairs, only stopping to knock down Mrs. Mitchell. Her little son witnessed the assault, and now Mrs. Mitchell threatens suit. After the assault a wave of laughter came floating down stairs which was heard above the popping of corks and clinking of glasses. It was the hotel proprietor relating his adventure on the stairs to an approving audience.

Mrs. Mitchell got a policeman, but the hotel man had an interview with him in which a roll of bills, a glass of wine and a fragrant cigar figured quite prominently. Mrs. Mitchell alleges, and the bluecoat declined to interfere.

Up in the aristocratic neighborhood of which 463 is the centre, gossip finds full swing about the doings there. In one place where the doctors in the neighborhood meet to swap stories, the goings on at Mrs. Mitchell's form most of the story-tellers' stock in trade.

They tell how Mrs. Woodworth used to sit about the halls clad airily in tights and a short jacket; how Miss Hart used to conduct a piano business in which the alleged male purchasers visited her room to sign the contracts, and how the doctors got the big head from their conquests.

Matters went from bad to worse. Lewis L. Woodworth, an actor of Buffalo, the husband of Mrs. Woodworth, came to New York to find his wife, who had left him six months before. He traced her to Mrs. Mitchell's boarding house at 463 Fifth avenue.

His wife was gone, but Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Ashley gave him all the information he required. He promptly went to Lawyers Farley & Lydon, of 140 Nassau street, and had the papers served in two suits.

**An Unfaithful Wife. The Masterpiece of the great French author, Paul de Lauck. No. 10 of Fox's Sensational Series. Completely illustrated. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 40 cents. RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York City.**

—one for divorce, naming Sanchez, Parrish and Davis as co-respondents, and one against the Cuban for \$10,000 damages for alienating his wife's affections.

The doctors were furious when they got the papers. Professional ruin stared them in the face and they glared at Mrs. Ashley when they met her, and talked to the other boarders, who quickly took sides. Dr. Parrish was the more extreme of the two in his statements about her.

One day Mrs. Mitchell was out, and by some mistake a faucet was left running in her room, which is directly over Dr. Davis's. It overflowed the wash-bowl, and the water began leaking through the floor, and began to creep across the doctor's ceiling. Then it dripped down upon his head and upon his instrument table.

Mrs. Ashley heard the water dripping. She got the door forced open and, turning off the water, was in the act of superintending the work of drying it up, when Dr. Davis dashed into the room, hurled her to one side with great violence, and rushed over to the faucet.

He then, she says, turned and struck her twice, accusing her at the same time of causing the deluge for the purpose of injuring him. He then retreated down stairs, and Mrs. Ashley went at once to Lawyers Farley & Lydon, who on her behalf began an action for assault against Dr. Davis, claiming \$10,000 damages, and also preferred a criminal charge.

A POLICE GAZETTE representative who called upon Mrs. Mitchell to ascertain whether she contemplated bringing any more suits was ushered into an upper chamber. Mrs. Mitchell and two of her lady boarders were present. All of the ladies wore gorgeous bath robes and looked very chic, as the French say. The reporter inquired for Mrs. Ashley.

"Ah!" said Mrs. Mitchell, "the poor woman is not up yet. She is so disturbed by the way she has been slandered by those doctors that she cannot sleep. I have asked her to be calm, like me, but she can't. Look at me, now. Here I am with an empty boarding house on my hands and enough law business to look after to keep me busy the rest of my life; yet I am calm, very calm."

"Think of it," continued Mrs. Mitchell, "Lawyer McManus declares that May Hart is a perfect lady! When I ordered May Hart to find another boarding house, the doctors downstairs told her to lock herself up in her room for four days and they would bring her food. They used to cook some of it in their room. At night McManus would come around with his pockets stuffed full of chicken, or something just as toothsome."

"Poor thing!" sighed Mrs. Ashley as she came into the room. Both women threw their arms around each



MRS. MITCHELL DISCOVERED HER.

other and wept. The other ladies in bath robes joined in the chorus of tears.

The reporter withdrew to the rooms of the wicked doctors. They said they had nothing to say. Then he called on Mrs. Chadwick at 612 Fifth avenue. Mrs. Chadwick's maid said that Mrs. Chadwick was suffering from nervous prostration.

### GIRLS IN A FREE FIGHT.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Grace Duffy, of 106 North Eighth street, Brooklyn, N. Y., applied in the Lee Avenue Police Court recently for a warrant for Kate Brannigan. Miss Brannigan was charged with blackening the eye of Miss Duffy in the Noble Street Jute Mills.

The complainant said the girls employed in the mills were divided into upstairs and downstairs girls, between whom there was great jealousy, the upstairs girls, of which Grace was the leader, considering themselves of greater importance than their downstairs sisters. It is alleged, the downstairs girl, led by Miss Brannigan, made a raid on the upstairs girls and scattered their enemies. Miss Duffy stood her ground and was struck, as she alleged, by Miss Brannigan, and then knocked down and beaten with sticks by the Brannigan army.

### MARSHAL BOLL, OF TAMPA, FLA.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

Marshal Boll, of Tampa, Fla., is one of the best known police officials in the south, being a terror to evil-doers, but the friend of the unfortunate. His method of dealing with vagrants is effective and summary. On finding them within his bailiwick, he arrests them and gives them the privilege of going to work for private individuals at good wages, leaving town, or working in the chain gang for sixty days. Marshal Boll has had the training and experience to make him a keen, fearless and just officer, having served five years in the Fifth U. S. Artillery, several months as a constable in Baltimore, and as a captain of police in Tampa before he was elected marshal.

### EUGENIE FOUGERE.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

As a clever interpreter of suggestive French ditties, and a dancer well versed in the mysteries of the cakewalk, which, by the way, is more democratically called the can-can in this country, Eugenie Fougere stands almost without a peer. Mlle. Fougere, whose graceful figure illumines our theatrical page, was for a long time one of the bright stars of the Folies Bergeres in Paris, a place where mediocrity is not tolerated. The success she has won in America has caused her to temporarily forsake her own bright land for the joys of reigning as a queen of New York swindlers.

### JIM HALL, PUGILIST.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

Jim Hall, whose portrait appears in this issue, is the famous Australian heavy-weight who is matched to fight Bob Fitzsimmons, the middle-weight champion of the world, at catch weights, for \$40,000, on March 8, in the Crescent Club in New Orleans. Hall made his flaring reputation by defeating Ted Pritchard. Hall's admirers and backers are betting he will defeat Fitzsimmons. Hall is a tall, skillful boxer, possesses great hitting powers and endurance, and is very popular among sporting men in all parts of America.

### A SHENANGO TOWNSHIP, PA., OUTRAGE.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

The home of Mrs. Frew, a widow, living near Shenango Township, Pa., was recently assaulted by four masked men. They demanded admittance which was refused by Mrs. Frew and her two aged sisters-in-law. The men then smashed the shutters and through the sash one of the men thrust a hand to unlatch the window. One of the women with a stick of firewood struck his wrist. From 12:30 to 3 o'clock they besieged the house in vain, when they departed. There is no clue to the identity of the villains.

### SHOT THE POSTMASTER.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

J. J. Kirk, Postmaster of Guin, Marion County, Ala., was recently shot dead in a street fight at that place by Dock Sides, a notorious fellow of that neighborhood. The killing was the result of an old feud. One of Sides's brothers was wounded in the fight. Kirk was one of the leading citizens of the place.

### CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE.

Cures Gonorrhea.

For sale by all druggists.



WENT THROUGH THE HALL IN TIGHTS.

For the time being she forgot to be Delsartean, and was simply a woman. When she learned that it was Counselor McManus who brought the suit she became frantic.



LISTENING AT THE DOOR.

cupied by Mrs. Lillian Woodworth and a Miss Hart. She understood that the first woman's husband was away somewhere in the West. On the first floor lived Dr. Achilles Edward Davis and Dr. Benjamin Franklin Parrish, and there, too, they had their offices.

On the intermediate floor, the second at the back, lived a swarthy Cuban, Mr. Jose Sanchez.

For some time nothing occurred to disturb the Delsartean soul of Mrs. Ashley. She followed her occupation during the day, and retired to her room in the evening with a peaceful conscience and contented mind, "bathed in the odor of respectability which pervaded 463 Fifth avenue."

There was more than the ordinary friendliness of those who sit round the same mahogany between the occupants of the third and first floors. Even if Mrs. Woodworth were a grass widow and Miss Hart an unattached maiden, why were Mrs. Woodworth and Dr. Parrish and Davis so often together in Miss Hart's room? Why were they so noisy while they were there? and why did they stay so long? To none of these questions could Mrs. Ashley give herself a satisfactory answer. She sometimes slipped out into the hall to listen, and could get the unmistakable sound of clinking and glasses, even detect the fragrance of cigars, and once she saw the doctors on their way upstairs with champagne bottles in their hands.

Then she made a terrible discovery. Outsiders, who did not have any business in the house, had pass keys. She met strange men on the stairs whom she never saw in the dining room.

Mrs. Ashley watched more closely and discovered that Mr. Jose Sanchez, the Cuban, sometimes joined the doctors and the two women in their celebrations.

But one night her patience was played out. She heard the voices of Dr. Davis and Dr. Parrish in Miss Hart's room. She went close to the door, and then she could distinguish the voice of Mrs. Woodworth, too. There was nothing unusual in the visit, except a something which made Mrs. Ashley gasp for breath—for the first time the gas was turned out.

She rushed down stairs and found Mrs. Mitchell, but the latter was as deaf as a post to all her appeals.



# MITCHELL MEANS BUSINESS

The English Pugilist Here to Fight Corbett.

HAS PLENTY OF BACKING.

Detained by Emigration Authorities as a Convict.

TRIUMPHANTLY ACQUITTED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Charles Mitchell, the champion English boxer, arrived at Quarantine shortly before 11 o'clock on the night of February 15, on the White Star liner Majestic. He came here expressly to arrange a match with James Corbett, the world's champion pugilist. He was prepared to cover Corbett's deposit of \$10,000 at once. Unexpected legal complications prevented his landing when the Majestic reached her dock on the following morning.

Acting under instructions from Washington, Col. Weber, of the Immigration Bureau, detained Major George G. Wanser, Chief of the Quarantine Division, to board the Majestic at Quarantine and prevent Mitchell from leaving the ship. The instructions from Washington were to "hold one Charles Mitchell, a passenger, who had recently emerged from an English prison."

It is true that Mitchell served two months in Pentonville prison for assaulting one Savage, keeper of a public-house in London, and in the eyes of the emigration officials he came within the regulation debarring ex-convicts and undesirable persons.

Major Wanser informed Mitchell soon after the Majestic left Quarantine, and the burly bruiser was



SIGHTING LAND.

nearly knocked off his pins. In Mitchell's party were his backer, George Abington Baird; Bernard Abraham, Mitchell's solicitor; Mr. Bailey, Squire Abington's secretary, and also Abington's valet. All of the party were dumfounded at this totally unexpected proceeding, and were not slow in denouncing the affair as an outrage.

The Majestic steamed to her dock, but there was not that exuberance among the incoming coterie of sports that generally characterizes passengers within a stone's throw of the pier.

As soon as the Majestic made fast to her pier Major Wanser stationed himself at the head of the gangway and forbade any person from boarding the ship.

Christopher Clarke, Manager of the POLICE GAZETTE, and Col. W. E. Harding, representing Richard K. Fox, were the first to board the ship and greet the English pugilist and his friends. As soon as the legal difficulties were made known, Howe & Hummel, the famous New York lawyers, were requested to look after Mitchell's interests.

"What a devil of a stew this is, to be sure," said Mitchell.

"Do you think they can do anything to me?" he anxiously inquired. "I'm not a convict in the real sense. To be sure, I served my two months for that Savage affair, Pentonville Prison is a penitentiary, and I did not lose my rights of citizenship in England for it."

"Misdemeanor was the offence, and I didn't go to a felon's prison. I was bailed in the bond of only \$5 after my first arraignment, so you can see how lightly they judged me at first."

"Mitchell is detained," said Col. Weber, "by my orders. Several days ago I issued orders to the Contract Labor Inspector to investigate the case of Mitchell, with a view of ascertaining whether I have jurisdiction under the law. Col. Lee, accordingly, boarded the Majestic at Quarantine this morning. It is his duty to examine Mitchell as to his intentions, and if it be found that he comes within the meaning of the clause of the law with reference to 'alien immigrants,' then I will order him back to Ellis Island and detain him for further examination."

Col. Weber was not fully sure that Mitchell's case comes under his jurisdiction. It all depends, he said, on what the fighter's intentions are. If he comes here to take up a permanent residence, then Col. Weber thinks he will have jurisdiction, and may decide to send him back to England as a rejected immigrant.

"The words 'alien immigrants,'" said the colonel, "constitute a defect in the law which I called attention to before the Owen bill was signed."

"I have repeatedly called the attention of the Immigration Committee, both in the Senate and the House of Representatives, to the defect, as exhibited in the

protracted workings of the law, but for some reason nothing has been done or attempted to be done to remedy the defect.

"The courts have decided, practically, that an alien immigrant is one who comes here for permanent settlement. Hence, it is possible that Mitchell may escape.



INTERVIEWED ON THE STEAMER.

by that technicality, into the country, if he repudiates his former statement that he proposed to take up a residence in New York.

"I will examine the manifest, should Lee decide to send him to Ellis Island, and ascertain what he had declared his intentions to be. That will be the principal evidence for or against him, and will govern my disposition of the case."

"Most any class of immigrants can come in under the present law if they care to lie about their intentions, and therefore I am not certain but that I will be obliged to admit this man Mitchell."

Mitchell was notified that Corbett had posted \$10,000 to bind a match.

"That's good," said Mitchell. "I will cover that money as soon as I can get ashore. I have come here for the purpose of making a match to decide the championship of the world. The conditions named by Corbett are perfectly agreeable to me."

"When do you care to fight?" was asked.

"In six weeks if necessary, or any reasonable time, for that matter," Mitchell replied with some spirit. "My money has been up in London, but that makes little difference. I'll have Corbett's money covered inside of twelve hours."

Lawyer Howe, in speaking of the detention of Mitchell, said:

"This thing is the greatest outrage ever perpetrated. It is inconceivable how such a thing could ever take place. If such is the ruling of the Federal authorities they can stop nine-tenths of all the emigration to this country in the same way. Any man who may have punched another man in the nose and has been fined, be it 5 cents or \$5, by a magistrate, can be debarred from landing."

"A duke might have punched his coachman and be detained in exactly the same way Mr. Mitchell has been."

"It is all perfectly proper to enforce the law against the landing of habitual criminals. That's all right, of course, and any one can see the reason and justice of such a course; but it matters not whether Mr. Mitchell was convicted justly or unjustly in this case, it is a piece of the most infamous procedure that I have ever heard of during my long experience at the Bar."

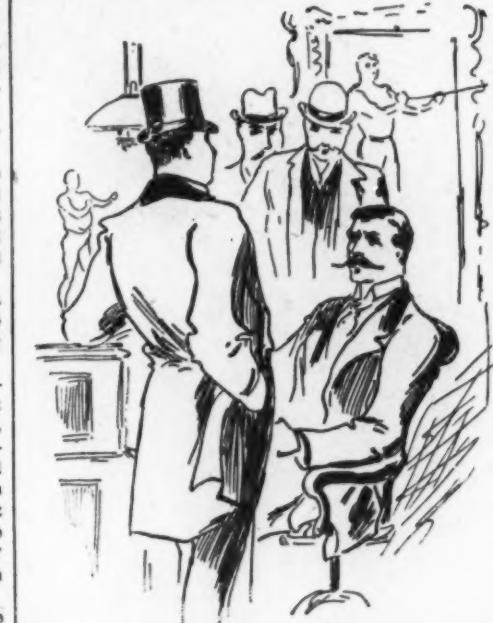
"He was not convicted of a felony, but of a simple assault. I shall have Mr. Mitchell before Justice Andrews in the Supreme Court at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and then Major Wanser, whoever he is, will have a chance to explain why he is detaining our client against his will."

At 1 o'clock Mitchell left the ship and went before Judge Andrews in the Supreme Court Chambers, on a writ obtained by his counsel.

Lawyer Howe made an effective speech denouncing the pugilist's detention as an outrage. He declared that he had not been convicted of a felony and consequently he did not come under the head of the convict law. The Immigration authorities had no evidence to show that Mitchell could be legally detained and he was immediately discharged.

The English champion and his friends left the Courtroom and came direct to the POLICE GAZETTE office where a reception was held.

Owing to the delay caused by the legal complica-



MITCHELL AT THE "POLICE GAZETTE" OFFICE.

tions, Squire Abington, Mitchell's friend and backer, was unable to get a draft cashed, and the covering of Corbett's \$10,000 forfeit was postponed until the following day.

**Agents Wanted in the Island of Cuba, Mexico, South and Central America for the Spanish Edition of the POLICE GAZETTE.** A liberal commission will be allowed. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

# WHERE IS LITTLE EDITH?

The Earl of Sheffield Looking for His Sister-in-Law.

SHE IS A REAL HEIRESS.

Believed to have Eloped with "Jack the Plunger."

A COLORADO GIRL'S ROMANCE.

The police authorities of Denver, Col., are searching for John D. Achron, known to the sporting fraternity as "Jack the Plunger." Jack is a fine-looking man, tall, broad-shouldered and muscular, and has always been a favorite with the ladies.

He is charged with the abduction of a pretty Miss of 18, Edith Carston. The girl, since first she met Jack, a little over a year ago, has been madly infatuated with him and would do anything to gratify his wish. Edith comes of good parentage and has always borne an excellent reputation, but she is untutored in the ways of the wicked world.

Edith's father, John Carston, is a prosperous farmer, owning a fine ranch near Grover, Col., and it is in this locality that Edith spent most of her life previous to going to Denver, some fifteen months ago.

She obtained a situation in a hotel—the Western, on Larimer street. It was there she met the man who is charged with her disappearance. Achron was at that time employed on the State Capitol building as a granite cutter for Geddis & Seerie, the contractors, and boarded at the Western. Achron made love to the girl, and easily won her heart. He was lavish in his affections, and was so marked in his attentions as to attract the notice of the girl's sisters, who cut short the proceedings by sending the maiden back to the farm.

After several months Edith was permitted again to visit Denver on her promise to have nothing to do with Achron. For a time she kept her word—until she accidentally met Achron on the street one day. Achron renewed his attentions, notwithstanding the objections of the girl's relatives.

A change had come over his mode of living. After quitting the employ of Geddis & Seerie, it is said that he began to drift into habits of dissipation, wasting all his earnings at the gaming table. It was here that he gained the title of Jack the Plunger, having



EDITH CARSTON.

dropped on one occasion some \$1,400 at faro. For a short time he returned to his trade and worked for Supervisor McGilvray. The seductive influences of the green cloth were too great, however, and he soon returned to his adopted profession. For a time he won largely, but finally luck went against him and he was, in the language of the gentry, dead broke.

While in this condition Jack made a discovery. He learned that little Edith Carston, whose love he held, was likely to become heir to some wealth from relatives in England. This information comes from George Wellington Wilder, who claimed to the police to be none other than the Earl of Sheffield and heir to the estate of Sheffield and the estates in Burton, Yorkshire and Hull. He is married to a sister of little Edith, the missing girl. On account of this alliance he is most anxious to learn the whereabouts of Edith, and has invoked the aid of the police. The earl asserts that Achron knew this and has taken the girl. It seems that on Saturday last Edith began making preparations for a journey. She told her sisters she was going back to her country home at Grover.

When time came for her to take the train she appeared at the Union Depot in company with a young man named George Snyder.

It had been expected that Achron would accompany her, and "the Earl," as he is called, had secured a detective to arrest Achron on a criminal charge, but Jack failed to appear. Edith stoutly denied that she had any arrangement to elope with him, and maintained that she was going home. She left on the 10 P. M. train, but has never been heard of since. A telegram from her father in response to an inquiry states that he has seen nothing of the missing girl. Mr. Wilder now declares that she has been met by Achron at some point on the way and kidnapped. The police think it is not unlikely that after securing his prize Achron returned to Denver and is in hiding.

The "Earl" is greatly wrought up by the affair. He fears for the safety of his little sister-in-law, and will make every effort to find her.

George Wellington Wilder, or the earl who makes

the complaint, claims to be allied with the Stuarts. Edmond Marlowe Wilder, his grandfather, was killed in the battle of Waterloo under the Duke of Wellington. At his death the title would have descended to his only son James had not the old earl disinherited his son, who ran away from home at the age of 13 and came to America.

LIKE THE DAVIS-HOLLAND CASE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Ira Hogshead and his father-in-law, Ephraim Casale, two men from Greenville, S. C., recently went to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and went to the New York Hotel. They had not been in the hotel long when a third man arrived and inquired for them. The three were in the room together about half an hour when a pistol shot was heard. Investigation showed that Hogshead had shot the last arrival.

The wounded man was shot in the nose at the corner of the right eye. He was unable to talk after he was



JOHN D. ACHRON.

shot, and soon afterward became delirious. He was promptly admitted to Vassar Hospital, but before he was taken thither Dr. Lane attended to the wound and went with him in a carriage to the hospital. After he had been there a short time he was able to talk, but would not answer any questions until Chief McCabe and Chief Humphrey arrived. Then he said his name was George Appo, and that he lived in New York. Casale and Hogshead had come on here to buy green goods from Appo.

"I was lying on the bed, resting," said Hogshead, "and we had a talk about going to New York. The man who came to see us wanted us to go, but we wanted to stay here until morning. We said we couldn't get away, that there were no trains till night, and we didn't care to go to New York to starve over night. The talk continued, and his manner and talk were such that I considered my life in danger, and I shot him, thinking he was going to murder and rob us."

A BATTLE ROYAL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Hubert Marshall and Simon Stock, two Chicago, Ill., youths, both loved pretty Miss Nellie Bros, of 196 West Van Buren street. The other evening both young men called to see their sweetheart, and the affair resulted in a case of "three's too many." Marshall was loaded with a package of gum-drops, with which he intended paying his way to the coy Nellie. Simon's pocket was armed with a bag of grapes, and before long the air was full of grapes and gum-drops, for the two rivals had come to blows. Finally the two were separated, and both left, vowing vengeance and the early doom of each other. Later, Marshall threatened to shoot Miss Bros should she marry Stock. This she says she will do.

LAY IN WAIT FOR HIS SWEETHEART.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Maggie Borrowman was recently shot and fatally wounded in the dining-room of the Fishaven Hotel, Anderson, Ind., by Paddy Ryan, a young man employed about the hotel. She was mistaken for Jennie Ryan, with whom the murderer was infatuated. Ryan wanted Jennie to marry him, but she refused. He then drew a pistol and attempted to shoot her, but she knocked it from his hand and he was ejected from the house. Early the next morning Ryan concealed himself in the dining-room and shot Miss Borrowman as she was coming down stairs, supposing her to be Jennie Ryan. The ball passed through the breast. Ryan was captured.

A FOWLER, IND., SCANDAL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Some days since J. W. Payne, a Fowler, Ind., druggist was found lying in bed wounded by a pistol ball. Payne charged his wife with the shooting. She was arrested and held for examination. The evidence was against Mrs. Payne and she was held in \$5,000 bail. The most startling development brought out was that of a highly respected married man, who testified that the woman had once sent for him to call at her home during the absence of her husband, at which place she used language entirely unbecoming a true wife, and that she threw her arms around his neck, drawing him down on the bed. He denies any criminal intimacy with her.

GEORGE A. LOHMANN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the most expert bowlers in England is George A. Lohmann, of the Surrey County Cricket Club. Mr. Lohmann, whose portrait appears on another page, is well known and very popular among London sporting men.

MILTON YOUNG.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere appears an excellent and striking likeness of Milton Young, owner of the famous McGrathiana Stud. Young is well known to all turf followers.

**Love's Sacrifice; or, The Charming** of Men. No. 5 of Fox's Sensational Series. Of intense interest, abounding in thrilling situations, and illustrated by a gay spicy and elegant pictures. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York City.





### RUINED AND DESERTED.

A. WAYWARD RICHMOND, KY., GIRL FOUND IN A LEXINGTON RESORT BY HER BROTHER AND SISTER.



### SHOT THE POSTMASTER.

J. J. KIRK, A RESPECTED CITIZEN, KILLED IN A ROW WITH DOCK SIDES, THE NOTORIOUS BULLY AND OUTLAW, OF GUIN, ALA.



### LAY IN WAIT FOR HIS SWEETHEART.

MAGGIE BORROWMAN SHOT AND FATALLY WOUNDED IN ANDERSON, IND., BY PADDY RYAN, WHO MISTAKES HER FOR ANOTHER.





MITCHELL HERE TO FIGHT CORBETT.

THE ENGLISH CHAMPION, AFTER BEING DETAINED BY THE IMMIGRATION AUTHORITIES, IS ALLOWED TO LAND ON OUR SOIL BY THE SUPREME COURT.



## BIG BATTLES, BIG PURSES.

The Coming Fistic Carnival  
in New Orleans.

## THE PUGILISTS IN TRAINING.

The coming big pugilistic carnival which will begin in New Orleans on March 3, promises to attract thousands of sporting men to the Crescent City from all parts of the United States and Canada. The carnival will be inaugurated in the Olympic Athletic Club and will end in the New Crescent Club. President Dickson of the Olympic Club is leaving no stone unturned in completing arrangements for the three big events the club has slated for the first week in March.

The first battle which will inaugurate the fistic carnival will be the contest between Tommy Ryan of Chicago, who attached weight-champion of America to his name, although there is no such recognized title, and George Dawson of Australia. The latter is, with the exception of Tom Williams, the best 140-pound boxer in Australia, and he is a clever hurricane fighter, who depends more on landing effective blows than science, like the general run of Australian pugilists. Ryan is without doubt the champion of America at his weight.

He has proved this fact by his prowess in the orthodox twenty-four-foot ring. He has a legion of western sporting men behind him who will bet heavily on his chances of defeating Dawson. Judging by Ryan's battles in this country and Dawson's victories and defeats in Australia and on the Pacific Slope, the battle between these 140-pound pugilists on March 1 will be a stubborn and well-contested one.

On March 3, the great battle between Joe Goddard of Australia, and Ed Smith the well-known heavy-weight of Denver, Colo., will take place. The battle is at catch weights for \$5,000 a side and a purse of \$10,000. It will be Goddard's first fight in the historical ring of the Olympic Club. Batt Masterson of Denver will lead a big delegation from Colorado to see the contest, while Al Spink of St. Louis and Tom Allen will take a big delegation from that city.

The betting on this battle will no doubt be 3 to 1 on Goddard, for the majority of sporting men believe that Smith is outclassed. The Denver heavy-weight champion is a clever boxer, and a strong, well-made, powerful athlete, and he is an adept with the pivot blow. Goddard on his reputation and fistic form should defeat Smith, but the latter will hurry the Australian for a round or two and longer if he fights on the defensive. The principal betting transactions on this battle are not on the result but on how many rounds it will take Goddard to win.

Between the Ryan and Dawson and the Goddard and Smith battles will be the wrestling match for \$2,000 and the championship of America. This match was arranged at the POLICE GAZETTE office when the following articles were signed:

We, the undersigned, Ernest Roemer, of New York, and Evan Lewis, of Wisconsin, do hereby agree to engage in a wrestling contest to a finish, before the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, La., on Thursday, March 3, 1893, at 9 o'clock p.m. sharp, for a purse of \$2,000, the winner to receive \$1,500 and the loser \$500 of said purse.

The contest to be according to "Police Gazette" rules. The principals to take for choice of style for first bout. The club is to select the referee and official timekeeper, each of us reserving the right to appoint a timekeeper to represent us, said timekeeper to be subject to the approval of the club. The referee shall have the power to stop and decide the contest if, in his opinion, the game becomes too brutal, or when humanity may demand it.

Should either of us commit a deliberate foul, thereby injuring the other's chances of success, the one so doing shall lose all interest in the aforesaid purse.

To guarantee the faithful performance of the above obligations, we each hereby agree to deposit the sum of \$250 in the hands of the Olympic Club. Should either of us fail to appear at the proper time and place, the one so doing shall forfeit his deposit.

The above wrestling contest to be two falls catch-as-catch-can style, two falls Greco-Roman style, and in the event of the contest not being decided in four falls, the one winning a fall in the shortest time to have the privilege of naming the deciding fall, which must be either Greco-Roman or catch-as-catch-can.

Signed: ERNEST ROEMER, CHAS E DAVIES, R. V. E. NEWTON, FOR EVAN LEWIS.  
Date Dec. 6, 1892.

The wrestling contest, in its line, will create a furor, and those who never saw a genuine wrestling match will be well pleased.

The week following the Olympic Club carnival will be the Crescent Athletic Club fistic programme, which will be inaugurated on March 7 by a battle royal between Austin Gibbons, of Paterson, N. J., and Mike Daly, of Bangor, Me. This battle will be a long and protracted struggle and will last several hours, unless Gibbons fights on new tactics or Daly cuts the pace.

Following this battle will be the great struggle between Jim Hall of Australia, the conqueror of Ted Fritchard, and Bob Fitzsimmons, the middle-weight champion of the world. They will fight at catch weights for the largest purse ever fought for—\$40,000.

Fitzsimmons commenced hard work at Bay St. Louis on Feb. 5, and will keep it up until he meets Hall on March 8. He is so confident of beating Hall that he has announced that he will not be in New Orleans 24 hours after the fight, but will start immediately for New York and get ready to go out with his show.

Hall is training at Lakewood, N. J., under the mentorship of John Kilns, of Saint, Wis. Hall and his trainer live in a pretty little cottage on Sixth street, while their gymnasium is located over a blacksmith shop on Meadow avenue.

There was one feature of Hall's training that caused several to shake their heads, and that was the violent character of the work he did. True, he is but twenty-four years of age and strong as a lion, but it was asserted by veteran followers of the ring that such hard work would have a tendency to make the fighter slow. He started in a vigorous manner with a somersault. Then, with his head and feet resting on the ground, he made a bridge of his body, and Kilns stood with both feet on Hall's stomach. Afterward Hall turned several handspikes, and then remarked pleasantly: "If I get whipped you see I can join a circus."

The next feature was a neck-strengthening exercise. Two forty-pound dumb bells were fastened to one end of a rope, the other end of which was drawn over a bar about five feet from the ground. There was no pulley to render the lifting of the weight an easy matter. The free end of the rope was attached to a belt that fitted over Hall's forehead. Putting his head down he lunged forward until he lifted the eighty pounds to a level with the bar. He repeated this several times, and then lowered the belt to his chin.

"That's very good for the neck," he said at the close. Following the neck-breaking feat he and Kilns tossed a 12-pound medicine ball for 30 minutes, after which he performed on the horizontal ladder. That was followed by hopping and jumping over a rope, and then he began to punch the bag. Hall does not punch the bag for artistic effect. He never taps it, but slugs as hard as he can from beginning to end. He goes at the leather with great force, as though engaged in a genuine battle, and the thumps he gives it would make a human being feel tired. By this time Hall was perspiring freely, but not breathing hard. He next took the skipping rope and jumped 3,076 times, ending with a sprint. He wore a woollen mask over his face while skipping. He has done 3,500 skips without apparent discomfort. He finished an hour and a half of solid work by wrestling with Kilns, after which he was rubbed down and went home for a rest, previous to a light supper. He retires at 9 each night.

Hall now weighs 168 pounds, which surprises him, in view of the hard work he has done. He expects to enter the ring at 170 pounds, and is confident of winning. Speaking of the match he said:

"I do not believe in blowing, but I feel sure of beating Fitzsimmons. I am certainly as big and strong as Fitz, I am not

behind him in science, and I have beaten better men than he. He never whipped as good a man as Fritchard. I beat Fitzsimmons fairly once, and am sure I can do it again."

Warren Lewis said he did not see how Hall could lose.

## PROPOSED NEW BASEBALL RULES.

The Playing Rules Committee of the National League have decided on a novel course. The committee, which is composed of John T. Brush, C. H. Byrne and H. R. Von der Horst, have practically completed the report which they will submit to the League meeting on March 7, and they have determined to make the baseball public acquainted with the substance of their report previous to handing it to the League for its consideration. In substance the committee will report as follows:

First—No enlargement of the infield now in use.  
Second—Removal of the pitcher from his present position to the centre of the infield, abolish the pitcher's box and substitute therefor a boundary plate covering a 12-inch space, to which the pitcher will be confined.  
Third—Abolition of the flat bat.  
Fourth—A lucid definition of a balk.  
Fifth—A simplification of the rules pertaining to the actual playing of a game.

Sixth—The codifying of all rules applying to the duties, power and responsibilities of umpires.  
Seventh—A rule governing official scorers, which provides that a player who makes a sacrifice hit which advances a base runner shall not be charged with a time at bat.

The above are the most important propositions, but many others will be suggested.

The proposal to enlarge the infield by making the distance between bases 95 feet, also carried with it a proposition to put the pitcher in the centre of the enlarged diamond. This would have made the distance from the home plate to the second base 131 feet 6 inches, and the distance from the pitcher's box to the home plate 55 feet 9 inches. The present distance from the home plate to second base is 127 feet 2 inches. The distance from the home plate to the forward line of the pitcher's box is 50 feet. The pitcher's box is 5 feet 6 inches long by 4 feet wide.

The pitcher in delivering the ball, is compelled to keep one foot on the rear line of the box, which makes his actual distance from the plate 55 feet 6 inches. He is, however, permitted to take one step in delivery, and that stride cuts down the distance 5 feet.

If the pitcher is placed in the centre of the diamond, he would be exactly 65 feet 7 inches from the plate. This would increase the pitching distance by 8 feet. It is supposed that the pitcher will be compelled to keep one foot in the 12-inch space and step forward with the other. With the stride he would cut the distance down to 67 feet, so that as a matter of fact the real increase in the distance would not be more than 7 feet.

The object of the abolition of the flat bat is to remove an annoying and unnecessary feature of the game.

The balk needs a lucid definition, or, rather, enforcement of a lucid rule. Balking was a common practice last season, and umpires either doubted the lucidity of the rule, or else were afraid to enforce it.

It is evident that the sacrifice hitter was entitled to some reward, and subtracting a time at bat for each time he advances a base runner is certainly a fair proposition.

## COMING BIG FIGHTS.

Hall-Fitzsimmons, finish, March 8, Crescent City Athletic Club, New Orleans, purses \$40,000.

Tommy Ryan-George Dawson, finish, Olympic Club, New Orleans, March 3.

Al O'Brien-Billy Welch, finish, purse \$1,000, Buffalo A. C., Feb. 25.

Joe Goddard-Ed Smith, finish, stakes \$5,000, Olympic Club, New Orleans, March 3.

Jack Doherty-"Frugton," to a finish, stake and purse \$2,000, near Evanville, Ind., May 10.

Tommy White-Barry Jones, to a finish, purse \$1,200, California A. C., latter part of February.

Jack Skelly-George Siddons, to a finish, purse \$2,000, Coney Island A. C., March 30.

Austin Gibbons-Mike Daly, finish, purse \$2,500, Crescent City A. C., March 7.

Jack Burke-Andy Bowen, finish, Olympic Club, New Orleans, early in May.

## NEW ATHLETIC CLUB.

A new athletic club has been organized in the city of Brooklyn under the name of the Hampton Athletic Club. There are some three hundred members. A committee was appointed to arrange boxing bouts, consisting of F. H. Dalton, President of the organization, Chairman; Vice President Walter B. Thornton, John Hoffman, Edward Klinge and Dan Fearall. The committee lost no time in securing the Clermont Avenue Rink for Monday, March 6, and arranging four special bouts. The chief attraction of the entertainment will be an eight-round contest between Pete McCoy and Paddy Gorman, although the eight-round go between Billy Vernon, of Haverstraw and Billy Wallace, of the Brooklyn Athletic Club, will also be a great drawing card. There will also be eight-round bouts between Martin Gleason and Frank McHugh, and Eugene Garcia and Tommy Dempsey, at 120 and 110 pounds respectively.

## CONEY ISLAND ROD AND GUN CLUB SHOOT.

Eighteen members of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club competed on February 16, at Woodlawn Park, for the Eppig diamond badge and extra prizes. Out of that number only three killed their seven birds straight for the trophy and first money. C. L. Meyer and Dr. Littlefield outshot J. Schlemann on the fourth round, but Meyer in return beat the Doctor on the eighth round and won.

Ten tied with six each for the second money, and on shooting off C. Piate and C. Murphy outshot the others on the tenth round, and then divided. W. Lair and S. Northridge tied with five each for the third money, and divided. Frank Ibert was the only one to make four, and took the fourth prize. Dr. Norton took the fifth with three.

## THE EMERALDS AT THE TRAPS.

The regular monthly shoot of the Emerald Gun Club of this city was held on Feb. 16 at Dexter Park. Twenty-two members faced the traps, and their work on the whole was above the average. Club rules were adhered to, each man shooting at ten live birds, handicap rise, with the boundary fixed at 80 yards. The scores were:

G. H. Henry, 30 yards; L. C. Gehring, 30 yards; N. Maesel, 25 yards; L. P. Russell, 25 yards; E. Doelner, 25 yards; Dr. Klein, 25 yards; T. Purcell, 25 yards; J. Maesel, 25 yards; Col. J. H. Voss, 30 yards; P. Butts, 25 yards; P. Fitzgerald, 31 yards; H. Thau, 25 yards; Dr. Laveridge, 25 yards; J. Woolfel, 25 yards; C. Maesel, 25 yards; T. Keller, 25 yards; E. Klein, 25 yards; Dr. Hudson, 25 yards; J. Moore, 25 yards; W. Hogan, 25 yards.

## Every bartender needs a copy of "Bartender's Guide." Price 25 cents.

## YALE WILL USE PAPER SHELLS.

Two paper shells have been ordered for the Yale crew for this season's use. Capt. Ives acted contrary to general expectation, as it was thought that an aluminum boat would be tried or another cedar shell ordered. The new shells will be made by Waters. They are of the same pattern as the shells used by Yale in the "Varsity" race last year.

## KENTUCKY DECIDES AGAINST POOL SELLING.

At Lexington, Ky., Judge Watts Parker decided that the clause in the charters of the trotting and running associations allowing them to sell pools during their meetings at the Phoenix Hotel was unconstitutional, and that hereafter no pools can lawfully be sold in the City of Lexington during a race meeting or at any other time.

"A Guilty Love," one of the latest of Fox's Sensational Series, No. 8, is having an immense sale. It is spicy, sensational and handsomely illustrated. Price 50 cents, by mail. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

## SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

## THE "POLICE GAZETTE" STANDARD BOXING GLOVES.

**CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES.**  
Made from special Indian tan and lined with brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest glove ever made, with laced and padded wrists, and filled with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, five, six and eight-ounce weights. Price per set of four, \$7.50. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

**EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES.**  
Made of finest white and brown kid, finished in A 1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$6.00.

**AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES.**  
Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$4.00.

Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. If sent by mail 50 cents additional to above prices. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

The fight between Darnie Needham and Shadow Maber has been postponed till Feb. 21.

Paddy Ryan, the ex-champion, has been appointed official referee of the California Club.

Two bets have been made on the American Derby, \$5,000 to \$100 against Hugh Penny and \$15,000 to \$50.

George Wylliam is bewailing his fate. 'Twas one of the uncertain kind. It cost the genial George two bottles.

The Cornell Varsity crew is going to try paper and aluminum shells, this season, to see which is the stiffer and the faster.

James McTaggart, of Boston, offers to match a 25-pound dog against any dog that weight in America for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

Tommy Meadham, one of the fastest amateur swimmers in Australia, is credited with swimming 100 yards in 1 minute at Sydney recently.

Jack Green and Jake Tracey fought in the Cribb Club, Boston, on Feb. 13. Each weighed 127 pounds. Tracey was put to sleep in four rounds.

Jack Bishop writes to the POLICE GAZETTE from Los Angeles that he will back an Unknown to run any man in the world 150 yards for \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side.

Billy Murphy says that he is not going to stop fighting because Griffin defeated him, and he is going to meet the first boxer who wants to fight at his weight.

Alf. Kennedy, of Chicago, the backer of Billy Myer, states that Myer will fight Burge of England when he returns to America in September for a stake and purse.

The Pacific Club is trying to arrange a fight between Reddy Gallagher and Dan Croccon, the Australian middle-weight. Gallagher wants \$2,500 and expenses.

Paddy Gorman, the Australian, and Pete McCoy of this city, are to fight at Brooklyn, March 6. On the same night Joe McGrath, the Irish bantam, will meet E. Garcia.

Jem Mace, of England, the retired champion of the world, writes to Tom Early of this city, that he will sail for America the latter part of this month or the first of next.

Eddie Lavery, the 140-pound champion of Ireland, came to this country about three weeks ago, and is at present in this city. He is anxious to meet any 140-pound local man.

The Pacific Club offered a \$2,500 purse for another fight between Sol Smith and Johnny Van Heest. Smith declined to fight Van Heest, as he had whipped him once.

It now transpires that Stamboul did trot in 2:07 1/4. If Stamboul can cover a mile in that time once he no doubt can repeat the performance, and will do so during the coming turf campaign.

The Buffalo club is meeting with such success that it is now ready to bid for some of the big fights, and as a starter it offers to give a \$20,000 purse for a battle between Mitchell and Goddard.

W. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston, will make his appearance on the racing turf this season. His stable of twelve two-year-olds will be increased and Jack Choate, of Readville, Mass., will train his horses.

A book is to be opened on the American Derby in New York, and odds will be laid from 10 to 1 to 400 to 1. The favorites will be Sir Francis, Don Alonso, Hugh Penny, G. W. Johnson, Dave and Kunyon.

Australian Billy Murphy says that he weighed only 115 pounds when he fought Griffin recently. He would like to get another match at 125 pounds or he will fight "Spider" Weir at 120 pounds, or "Billy" Plimmer at 115 pounds.

Steps have been taken to legalize boxing in Chicago. A bill has been introduced in the Legislature, and if it passes several wealthy men of Chicago are going to build a clubhouse on the outskirts of the city and hold glove contests.

John Ward is likely to have his first wrangle with the management of the New York Turf Club over the selection of a freebaseman for the nine. Ward wants Brotherton, while the officials of the club are said to be anxious to get Roger Connor back.

A. Y. Pearson, well-known in theatrical circles, has posted \$100 forfeit to match Dr. Carver, the famous riddle and wing shot, against James L. Brewer. Pearson believes Dr. Carver can defeat any man in the world with a rifle or at pigeon shooting.

Jimmy Murphy, of Minneapolis, and Gus Brown, of Glendive, Mont., the champion wrestler of the Pacific Slope, have been matched to wrestle catch-as-catch-can in Minneapolis for \$500. Murphy is the wrestler who defeated Wash Faulkner.

Prof. Mike Donovan, instructor of boxing for the New York Athletic Club, will give a boxing tournament in Lenox Lyceum April 7. Five hundred dollars in prizes will be given in the following classes: Heavy, middle, light, feather and bantam weights.

Danny Daly, the Bangor feather-weight, continues to meet with hard luck. He was to fight O'Donnell at Sioux City and a short time before they were to go into the ring both fighters were arrested on the charge of vagrancy and were held in \$500 for trial.

Jim Hall was called on at his training quarters at Lakewood, N. J., on Feb. 13 by Park Commissioners Strause, Gray and Tappen, United States Marshal Jacobus, ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant and George F. Parker, who was private secretary to Mr. Cleveland.

Maxey Haugh, the young amateur who joined the professional ranks several months ago, is making a remarkable record. His disposition of Tommy Kelly, the "Harlem Spider," shows that he is a hard hitter as well as being clever, which is a rare thing with amateurs.

Walter Campbell, the Philadelphia light-weight, is to have a chance to show whether or not Billy Ernst defeated him on a lucky blow in Brooklyn a few weeks ago. They have been matched to fight eight rounds at Brooklyn, March 1, for a \$1,500 purse, and Ernst is to name the referee.

Harry Dally, the Australian bantam who has been in "Prize" for a couple of years, thinks that he can whip Billy Plimmer, and he is coming East to get on a match with the little champion. Dally must show better fighting qualities than he has yet displayed to make the sporting men believe he has any chance whatever with Plimmer.

The backer of George Siddons has deposited \$1,000, the side bet proposed in the glove fight between Jack Skelly and Siddons, which is to take place in the Coney Island Athletic Club. After Billy Reynolds, Skelly's backer, covers the \$1,000, the money will be given up on the referee's decision.

Matt Byrne, trainer of the horses belonging to Marcus Daly, of Montana, and who is wintering in Los Angeles, Cal., has written a friend that it is his intention to prepare both Montana and Tammany for the Suburban Handicap, and to start them both in the race. Garrison will ride one and Midgley the other.

Tom McMahon, of Detroit, and J. C. Comstock, of the Pacific coast, wrestled catch-as-catch-can in Armory Hall at Coldwater, Mich., Friday night, beat two in three falls for \$200 a side and gate receipts. Comstock won the first fall in 10 minutes 57 seconds and McMahon the other two falls and the match in 1 minute 57 seconds and 7 minutes 30 seconds.

The Coney Island Athletic Club's representative called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week and stated that the club will offer a purse of \$1,000 for a 15-round contest between Billy McCarthy, who recently arrived from England, and John Cattanch of Providence, at catch weights, to take place on March 20th, as a preliminary to the Skelly-Siddons fight.

There has been a row in the Dawson-Goddard camp at Biloxi, La., and Dawson has discharged Ed. Alexander, the trainer who came from Australia with him, and who fitted him for all his fights in this country. Alexander claims to have been badly treated. Goddard and Dawson will finish their own training by themselves and under the supervision of Billy Madden.

M. F. Sweeney, of the Xavier Athletic Club of New York, in a running high jump at Mechanic's Hall, Boston, Mass., on Feb. 11, cleared 5 feet 3 1/4 inches. Sweeney's performance is now the best in the world. Fearing, of Harvard, held the record, which was 5 feet 2 1/4 inches. Delegations from Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Williams, Wesleyan, Dartmouth, Brown and Amherst were present.

At Manchester, N. H., on Feb. 11, Robert Kirkwood, the Englishman, who claims to be the pugilistic champion of New Hampshire at 175 pounds, and Thomas Hickey, who represents an unknown, signed articles to fight to a finish with skin tight gloves. The contest is to be decided within one week from the first day of May, and will be for a purse of \$200. The place and referee will be selected one week before the fight.

The Arcadia Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, are willing to offer a purse for Mike Bent to meet any 105-pound man eight rounds, at their tournament of special bouts, which will take place at Criterion Theatre, Brooklyn, on Feb. 25. Mike Bent says if any outside bets are to be made on the event, Frank Sweeney, of the Brooklyn Hoffman House, will wager any part of \$500. Connie Sullivan is preferred to any man in America.

A meeting of members of the Washington Park Club, of Chicago, interested in pigeon shooting was held at the club office, at the Palmer House, on Feb. 15, for the purpose of making final arrangements for a shoot, to be held between representatives of a number of Eastern and local clubs on Feb. 27. Already seven of the most prominent clubs in the East have agreed to send teams, and the occasion will be made a gala one. A cup valued at \$200 will be the trophy for a shoot in teams.

The following cables were received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

LONDON, Feb. 14, 1893.  
RICHARD K. FOX—George Buebar, champion oarsman, called at Sporting Life to-day, issued another challenge to row Edward Hanlan over the Thames championship course for \$200 a side and the Richard K. Fox championship challenge cup, and allow Hanlan \$50 for expenses on his arrival in England, when articles are signed.

LONDON, Feb. 16, 1893.  
George Buebar offers to go to America and row Edward Hanlan for Richard K. Fox Rowing Cup and purse, and \$50 for expenses.

Stanton Abbott has issued another challenge to fight Jack McAuliffe for largest purse obtainable providing he is allowed expenses.

Jas. Sheehy, the well-known pugilist of Grand Rapids, Minn., has about completed the "Boston Grand Theatre" at that place. The building is fire proof, ninety feet long, fifty feet wide, and three stories high. He will have it neatly finished by the 27th inst., and will be ready to open on that date with a first class opera company, from two to four nights' engagement, and will be pleased to receive communications from managers of such companies. Mr. Sheehy has also opened a large wholesale liquor house at Grand Rapids and is doing a profitable business.

Joe Butler, the Philadelphia pugilist, who has defeated several boxers, is eager to fight any man in America at his weight. John T. Lewis, of Norfolk, Va., should send for Butler to give Frank Wang, of Portsmouth, Va., a trial. The following are some of Butler's victories: John Fredericks, Philadelphia, 3 rounds; George Williams, Philadelphia, 4 rounds; John Banks, New York, 4 rounds; George Reading, Philadelphia, 3 rounds; Jack Haughy, Philadelphia, 3 rounds; George Reading, Philadelphia, 3 rounds; Abe Harris, New Jersey, 18 rounds; Wm. White, Pittsburg, 9 rounds; C. C. Smith, Washington, 3 rounds; Edward Binney, Boston, 3 rounds. The list includes 4-round draws with Joe Goddard and Alex Greigaine.

The backer of Jimmy Dime of Amsterdam called at the POLICE GAZETTE office recently with a delegation of sporting men from Troy and Saratoga, and issued a challenge to back Dime to meet Walter Campbell, of Gloucester, N. J., according to "Police Gazette" rules, at 125 or 130 pounds for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse offered. Should Campbell refuse to meet the Amsterdam champion, Dime will fight any 125 or 130-pound man in America for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse offered. Dime has been victorious in several battles, and he is, judging by the way he is climbing the pugilistic ladder, one of the most promising light weights in America. He has big backing and if any one is eager to arrange the match \$1,000 will be forwarded from a well-known sporting man of Troy.

Admirers of Fighting Dogs, have you got a copy of "Dog Pitt"? If not, send 25 cents for one.

At the New York athletic boxing tournament on Feb. 11, Jim Sullivan defeated Bob Travers of Montreal in six rounds. Charley McCarthy of Philadelphia, bested Mike Harris of New York, at 140 pounds. It was age and skill against clumsiness, youth and strength. William McNiel of New York, bested Jack Sullivan of Troy, at 118 pounds, and smashed his face badly in doing it. Tom Owens and Tom Hayes of New York, cut each other's faces to ribbons and Hayes' left ear was badly split. They met at 135 pounds. The referee called it a draw. Four old Jack Van Houten was too slow for black and impudent Frank Craig at 158 pounds. Jack's mouth and forehead and left cheek were badly cut in the encounter, and the negro butted him several times.

The World's Fair Water Show and Marine Exhibition Company have engaged Earl's Court, formerly used by Buffalo Bill for his Wild West Show. A large lake has been constructed; on one side a covered grand stand, with a seating capacity of 20,000, has been erected. A fine promenade extends around the lake and through the exhibition buildings. Champions in rowing, swimming diving, water-walking, ice-rolling and other water sports, have been engaged. The entire company, including 50 of the best lady swimmers, headed by Miss Agnes Beckwith, champion female swimmer of the world, will number about 200 performers. The amusement department will be under the management of Capt. Paul Boyton, of Chicago, who has spent the most of his life in the water entertainment business.

Fox's Sensational Series, the Splendid novels ever published. All illustrated. No. 1—Baccarat; No. 2—Papa of a Libertine; No. 3—Her Love Her Ruin; No. 4—Devil's Compact; No. 5—Pauline's Captivity; No. 6—A Gully No. 7—The Demi-monde of Paris; No. 8—Love's Sacrifice; No. 9—Woman and Her Lover; No. 10—An Unfaithful Wife; No. 11—Ruined by a Faithless Woman; No. 12—A Devil. Mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents each, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



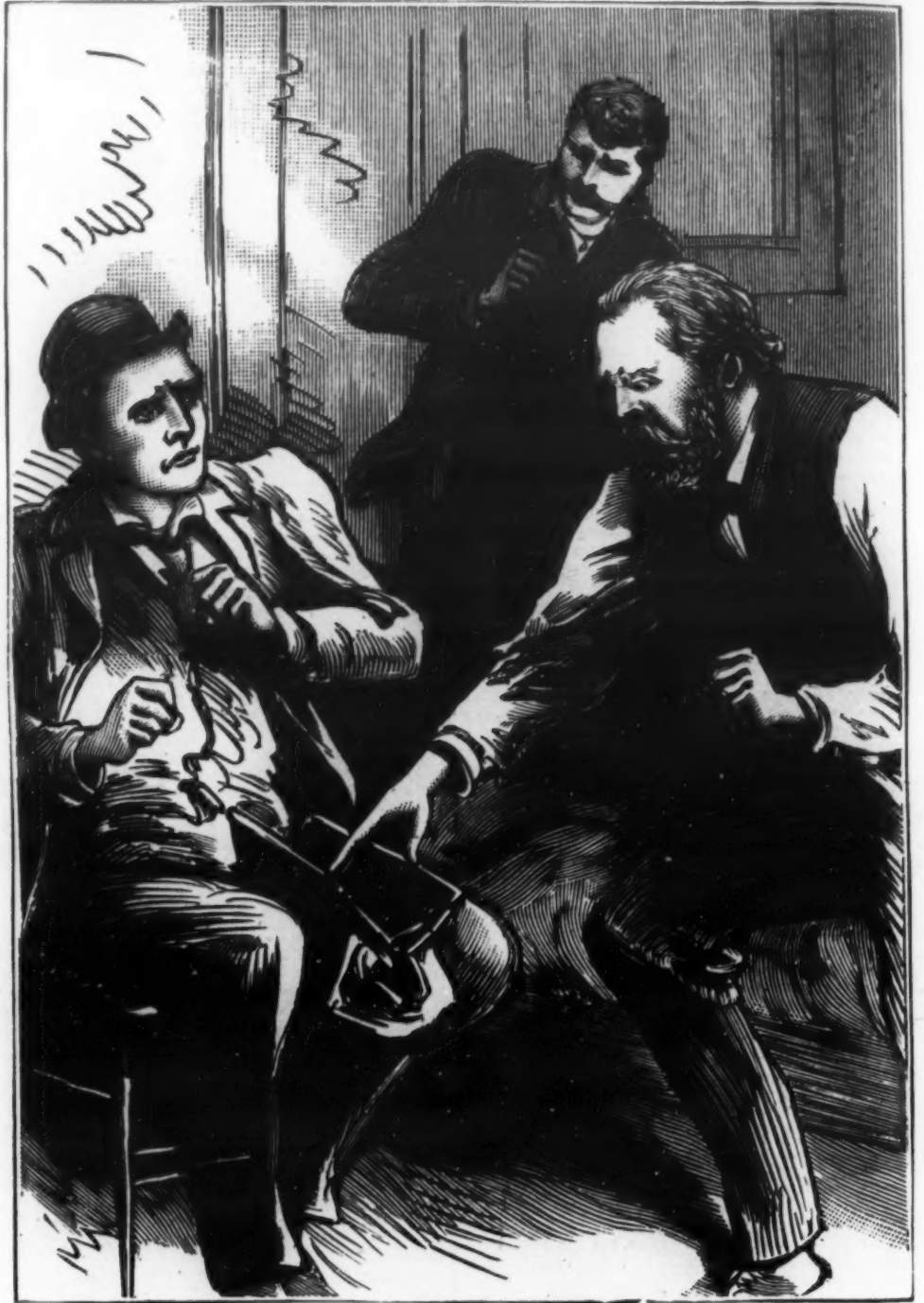
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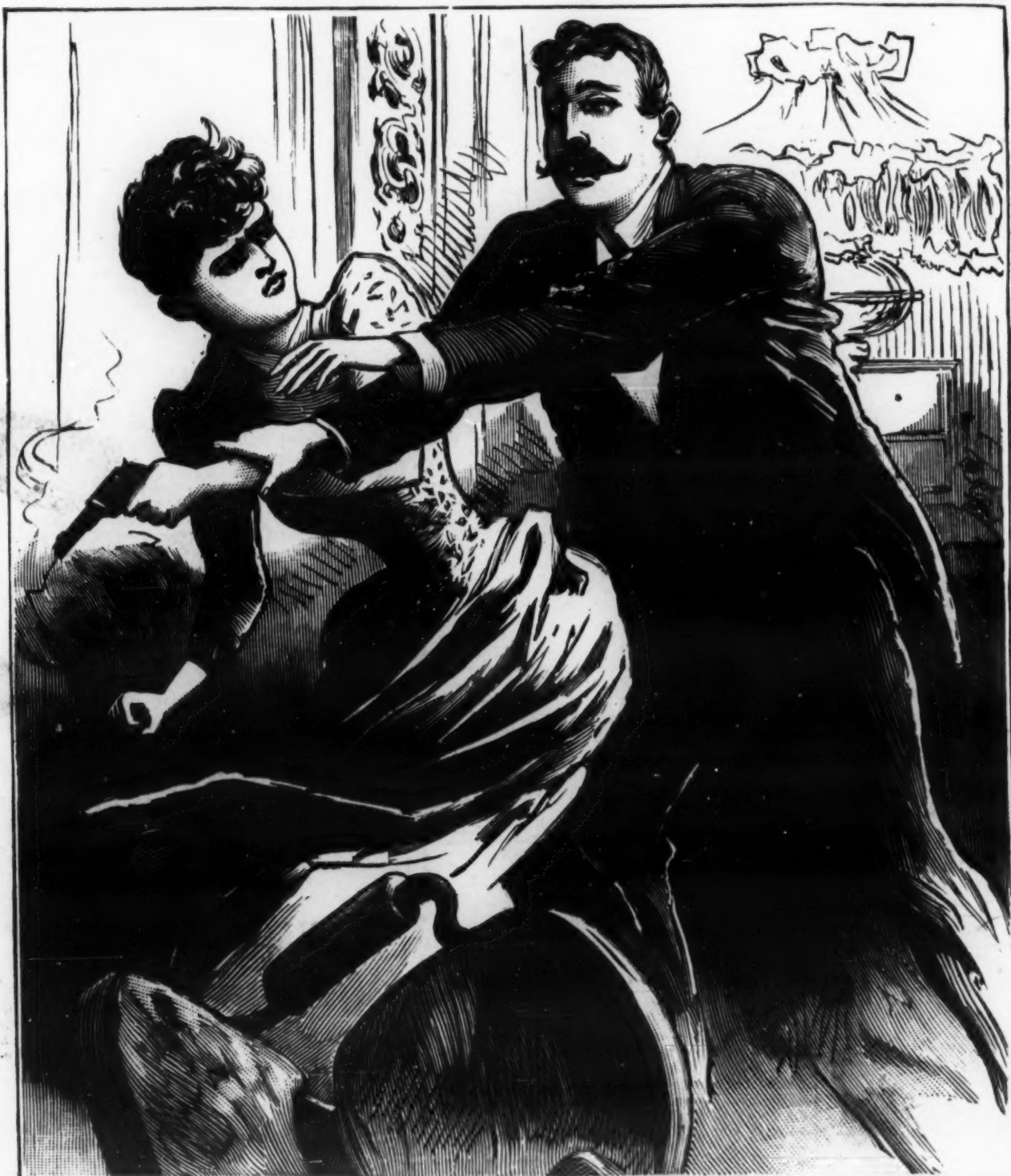
ANOTHER SHOCKING AFFAIR.

A PRETTY BALTIMORE, MD., GIRL STEPS ON A PAVEMENT CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY AND DOES SOME TERPSICHOEAN EVOLUTIONS.



LIKE THE DAVIS-HOLLAND CASE.

GREENGOODS DEALER GEORGE APPO SHOT IN A POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., HOTEL, BY TWO CRANKS HE HAD INTENDED BOASTING.



SHOT BY HIS WIFE.

LOREN M'CONKEY, A COLUMBUS, O., BARBER, SERIOUSLY WOUNDED BY THE LONG-SUFFERING WOMAN HE HAD ABUSED AND HAD ORDERED FROM HER HOME.



R. H. RYDER,

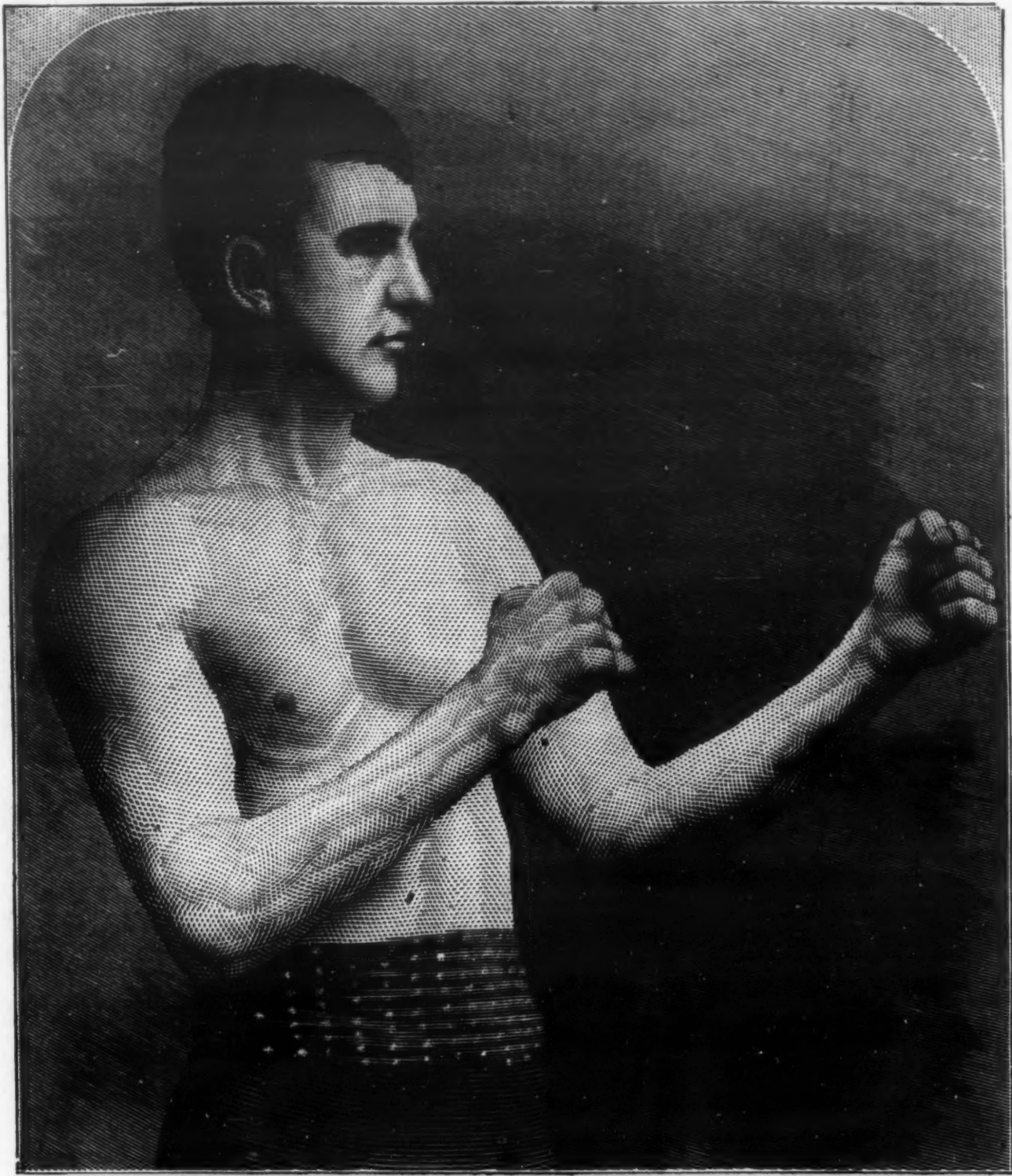
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MARSHAL BOLL,

A HIGHLY RESPECTED POLICE OFFICIAL OF TAMPA, FLA., WHOSE RECORD IS ABOVE REPROACH.





JIM HALL,

THE HARD-HITTING PUGILIST, WHO WILL MEET BOB FITZSIMMONS, THE LONG-LIMBED CONQUEROR OF JACK DEMPSEY, IN A BATTLE FOR A \$40,000 PURSE ON MARCH 8.



GISBERT WAESCHER,

THE PLUCKY RIDER WHO RECENTLY MADE THE TRIP FROM CHICAGO TO SAN FRANCISCO ON HORSEBACK.



JOHN ELLIOTT,

THE GENIAL PROPRIETOR OF THE FAMOUS DENVER CITY HOTEL, OF BROKEN HILL, AUSTRALIA.



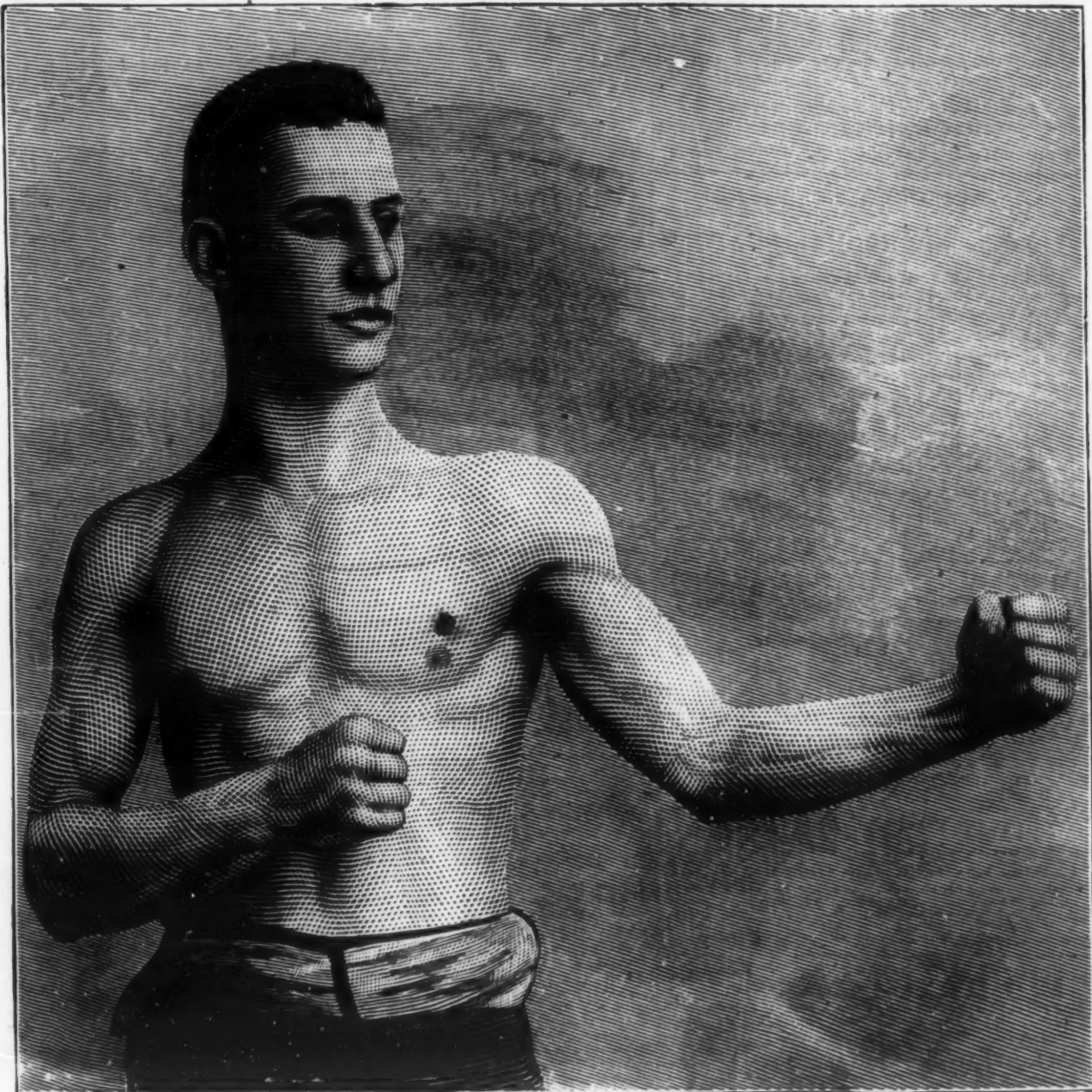
MILTON YOUNG,

ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS AND BEST KNOWN TURF MEN IN THE COUNTRY.



GEORGE A. LOHMANN,

THE WELL-KNOWN AND CLEVER BOWLER OF THE SURREY COUNTY, ENGLAND, CRICKET CLUB.



TOMMY RYAN,

THE 143-POUND PUGILIST, WHO WILL DO BATTLE WITH GEORGE DAWSON, THE CLEVER FIGHTER FROM "KANGAROO LAND," IN NEW ORLEANS, MARCH 1.













A FOWLER, IND., SCANDAL.

MRS. PAYNE, CHARGED WITH SHOOTING HER HUSBAND, IS SAID TO HAVE MADE LOVE TO A MARRIED MAN.